

THE BELL



RINGER

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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 2, 1966



MBA CHORUS, under direction of Greg Colson, eminent Opera Impresario and Dean of American organists, performs before enthralled students in their Christmas show.

Assembly Speakers

Cashwell Speaks on Viet Nam

During the past several weeks, MBA has had several interesting assembly speakers. Mr. Phillip Smith, Assistant Director of Admissions at Williams, spoke to the students about education. He said that learning to study properly is one of the most important aspects of education, and that contrary to popular belief, studying for four hours will not give a student four times as good a grade as studying for one hour. What matters most is how the hour is spent. By studying properly one can learn more in less time.

Another fine speaker was Captain James Cashwell of the U. S. Army. Having just returned from serving as an adviser in Vietnam, he recounted his many adventures there and showed some fascinating slides that he had taken. His thrilling stories of war both enthralled the students and made them realize that the war in Vietnam is not as far away as it may seem. The Captain received a standing ovation from the student body.

On January 3, our speaker was the Rev. Sidney Ellis, the associate rector at St. George's Episcopal Church. His topic was wisdom, and he illustrated it with a passage from Proverbs. "Get wisdom; get insight . . . Love her and she will guard you . . . prize her highly and she will exalt you . . . She will bestow on you a beautiful crown."

Mr. Ellis emphasized that the wisdom gained in school and in daily life will be very important in one's adult life.

Speaking on the subject of sex, Dr. Thomas Zerfoss stressed two main points: that sex should be regarded as a normal function of the body, and that young people must develop a mature philosophy of sex.

The most recent speaker was Mr. Bob Veith, an Indianapolis race car driver, representing the

Ladies Auxiliary, Fathers Club Present Annual Donations

Recently the school has received many additions as gifts from the Ladies' Auxiliary and the Fathers' Club.

On the second story of the Ball Building, the Father's Club donated the money for several projects in the hall. A wall hanging Oasis water fountain was installed and a carpet was laid, as Mr. Carter said, "a trial to test its results." Soundproofing panels were added to the ceilings in both the hall and five upstairs classrooms to lower the sound level. Mr. Novak's home room was given a new coat of paint.

The Ladies' Auxiliary donated for the library two new bookcases to handle the ever-growing library's needs. Also added to the library were many new books and magazine subscriptions, a record

Alumni Hold Annual Banquet

The annual Alumni Banquet was held this year on December 28, 1965 at the Hillwood Country Club. The master of ceremonies for the banquet, which began at 5:30 P.M., was the President of the Alumni Association, Mr. John Sloan, Jr.

The guest speaker for the evening was Mr. Shirton Oman, Jr. of the Oman Construction Company. He showed a film about the construction of the Oroville Dam in Northeastern California. This dam is the highest dam in the United States and one of the highest in the world.

A derby presented to the class with the best participation in the alumni association, went to the class of 1944-1947. Mr. Alf Adams, Jr. is chairman of that group; however, in his absence Mr. James P. Atkinson of the Class of 1946 accepted the award.

(continued on page six)

Choral Group Performs to Standing Ovation

Ushers in Christmas Holidays

"Music is the universal language, the only hope for the eventual brotherhood of man," Bruce Wayne, *Gotham City Herald*.

"Not one of them knew the color of the sky," *Progressive Farmer's Weekly*.

"And then Job opened his mouth and cursed his day," *M. H. L.'s Notes*.

Such are the words used to describe the Montgomery Bell Academy Chorus which on December 17, 1965, like Sampson brought down the house.

The twenty-six voice choir, directed by the eminent Mr. Greg Colson, performed remarkably well, having practiced only about three months, and received a standing ovation from the previously skeptical student body. Sparked by the piano playing of Edwin "Hoagie" Milam and the guitar playing of "Fingers" Apfel and Robert Thomson, the group sang a medley of eight songs including "While By My Sheep," and a difficult but popular arrangement of "The Sound of Music." The bass section was actually the most outstanding section, led by the golden tones of John Testament.

This success was not a first, however, with the chorus making a smashing debut before a group of sophisticated adults and noted literary and music critics at the West End Methodist Church. Having been treated to an unbelievable fine dinner consisting of eggs, bacon, French toast, and a small bucket of Colonel Sanders' Kentucky Fried Chicken, they mounted

the stage and sang beautifully.

Although the group was hindered by certain people who forgot the words—namely that one thinking of his MBA Spaghetti Sunday at home, they were as usual bolstered by the bass section and Testament. The medley of songs consisted of "While By My Sheep," "Yesterday," and excerpts from *The Sound of Music*, "Adelwelt" and "Do, Re, Mi."

The chorus' initiation into high society and human suffering was at the Tennessee Botanical Gardens at Cheekwood. The members started the rights off in traditional fashion by arriving late, but not so late as the beloved choirmaster, however. Nevertheless, they found time to loosen up and begin their performance with several seconds to spare.

Led by the outstanding voice of Shirley MacDonald from his acoustically ideal position on the spiral staircase, they sang such favorites from their vast repertoire as "While By My Sheep," "Yesterday," and a difficult but popular arrangement of "The Sound of Music." Among the milling throng was the beloved headmaster who observed the performance with tears in his eyes and the beloved Dr. Geoffrey Berry, who showed up five minutes after the performance, also with tears in his eyes.

The Montgomery Bell Academy Chorus has sung remarkably well at these performances, considering their limited time for practice. In the coming months, however, the choir promises to be much better now that they are sparked by the fresh voices of Grant "Three Octave" Smithson and Scott Birmingham.

CLARK KENT

Pickering Enlivens Forensic Banquet

Thursday, November 27, is a night that will linger forever in the minds of a distinguished group of MBA savants. For here, in the sophisticated atmosphere of the downtown B and W cafeteria, the annual Forensic Club Banquet was the setting for gems of wisdom poured forth by distinguished mellifluous tongues.

After an excellent steak dinner, President Bill Cockrill called the meeting to order. After introducing the guests, Mr. and Mrs. Ridgway, Mr. and Mrs. Carter, and Mrs. Fryer, Bill called on Mr. Carter for an impromptu speech. Our illustrious headmaster and leader of the "AP History '66" came through with flying colors, managing at least one successful cut while senior present. It is expected, however, that Mr. Carter will lead "AP '66" for at least the remainder of the year before he joins Bob Hope on tour.

The main speaker for the night was our own faculty member, Mr. Sam Pickering's discourse on "The Frivolities of the Inarticulate Masses" and his Exploitation of "Mass Culture," the Forensic Club Members concluded (1) that (Continued on page six)



OUTLINED AGAINST the setting winter sun, Mr. Carter dreams of new multi-purpose edifice incorporating the Fryer-Tuck Memorial Library, the Charles C. Matlock Athletic dorm, and a multi-level parking lot for the Sophomores and Juniors.

Contradictions in Peace

Today, the world is overrun with philosophies, most of which contradict each other in many areas. The followers of one philosophy constantly vie with the members of rival philosophies by the means of insults, denunciations, and sometimes unabashed "muck-raking." Everyone knows that his philosophy is right, and has the facts and the logic to back up his statements.

However, no philosophy, "right" as it may be, will appeal to all men. Therefore, as long as men wish to live together on this world, they must be reasonably scrupulous in preserving each man's individual rights.

It was in recognition of this situation that the founders of this country instituted a system of government based on the premise that each man may do whatever he desires as long as he does not violate any other man's rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Or, as it has been succinctly put, "Your right to swing your arm ends at my face." The laws of this country are intended to give every person the right to make of himself what he wishes, within the laws, regardless of what the majority of voters happen to think.

Unhappily, all through this country's history the majority has violated the rights of some minority. There have always been groups of people who have been denied their rights because of the prejudices of the majority. For example, many ethnic and religious groups have been and are persecuted, businessmen are forced to operate their businesses as someone other than themselves sees fit, and everyone today is forced to contribute to the welfare of people whom they may have no desire to help.

The only life one has the right to influence through his philosophy is his own. Influence on anyone else's life must be with the consent of the other person. Thus, a man of one race has the same rights as a man of any other race, a man may believe in any religion he chooses as long as the practice of his religion does not involve the violation of anyone else's rights, a businessman may sell whatever he chooses, and a man may give his own money to whoever he wants, without it all.

In conclusion, the United States of America is the first country in the history of the world to base its laws on the freedom and equal rights of the individual. This system of laws, which has produced one of the greatest countries in the world's history, is failing because the very people it has benefitted most, refuse to admit that every human being has the right to follow his own philosophy, no matter how offensive his philosophy may seem to others. It seems that the people of this country will have to discover by first-hand experience the fact that when one refuses to acknowledge the rights of one person, he is inviting anyone who is strong enough to take away the rights of the one who first committed the violation of rights.

TOM HOLMAN



Recently this department received a letter from one of our loyal readers which reads in part as follows:

Dear Mad Philistine,

As April rolls around this year I find myself in dire straits. I have made so much money playing with my combo (which, by the way, has just released a record, "Hammers and Sickles," on the Monument label, available at your local record store) that I will have to pay income tax this year. How can I avoid this disgrace?

(signed) J. R.

Well, J. R. in order to answer your question, you have called in our special tax consultant and former civil servant, Mr. Leslie Jefferies (this is, of course, not his real name) who at the moment has plenty of time on his hands. According to him, since you are not eighteen, you cannot yet be sent to a Federal penitentiary; on the other hand, if you wish to remain on good terms with your father (who can), he suggests choosing your loopholes with care.

Of course, if you should choose to incorporate, you could probably charge off your equipment as a capital gain at twenty-five per cent, but that wouldn't be much help. If you couldn't be paying that much anyway. You could also try itemizing your deductions, charging off such items as transportation, picks, cards, and other "business expenses," but be sure to keep a fully itemized list of all expenditures, if you know what's good for you.

The next best thing would probably be to take your money and proceed to the next connecting flight to Tampa, where you can catch no. 1137 nonstop to Brazil. Of course, this may mean breaking up the group, but good bass players are scarce south of the border, anyway.

THE MAD PHILISTINE

The Shore Dimly Seen Armageddon and the Common Man

by Doug Neff

"The bodies were not completely black after all. The black patches were shreds of clothing that had burned into their skin. The skin itself was a deep mahogany red, and very brittle. Some of it crumbled off when Shapiro moved the bodies. . . . Their hands were half-clenched with bones exposed like claws. The faces grinned where the lips had been."

With this sight seven Americans on the pleasure boat *Columbia* find confirmation of a belief they had held for some time—the world had annihilated itself in a nuclear war. The other warning signs had been unmistakable, now that the truth was known: the swift departure from Spain leaving both radio and part of the crew, the unidentified destroyer that failed to answer any signal, the American missile submarine that surfaced to demand the services of a computer technician on board, and now the raft with three blackened bodies seemingly confirmed the worst fears of the passengers of the *Columbia*.

Robert Goldston chooses this setting to examine the reactions of a group of educated and respected American citizens. How much are they attached to their country and how much worth do they place on their own safety? Will they remain "civilized" under the intense pressures that would soon confront them.

THE SHORE DIMLY SEEN, Robert C. Goldston. New York: Random House, 1963. Price: \$3.95.

The reaction of the crew (who, in addition to the seven passengers, make thirteen) to the possibility of war was to set sail immediately for South America in hopes of avoiding radioactive fallout. The owner of the ship, Mr. Thorne, who had vast financial interests in the missile industry and little relish for a self-imposed exile with himself of no higher rank than anyone else, said that they would go back to America.

At this point the group decided to take a vote to decide their destination, but a tie resulted. The deadlock was possible because one of the passengers refused to vote: "he didn't care." Mr. Thorne, as owner, asserted that his vote would break the tie, and the ship headed for Baltimore. The reasons given by those who voted for America provide a macabre humor for the book.

One of the passengers wished to return so he could dig mass graves with a bulldozer; Thorne was curious as to whether his rockets had worked well; the others were going back on the hope that "everything was still all right." The next section of the book is concerned with a mutiny by the crew, who manage to gain control of the ship and head toward South America. One criticism of the book might be this mutiny, which seems to have no function at all in the plot; the passengers regain control and go back to America almost immediately.

A Question of Rights

In November of 1965, at the suggestion of Metro Councilman Glen Ferguson, a curfew for Nashville youth was established. This curfew concerns all teenagers in Davidson County who are under eighteen years of age. The provisions of this law state that no person under eighteen may be on the highways and streets of Davidson County between the hours of 12 P.M. and 5 A.M. unless 1) he is returning home from a school function 2) he is proceeding to or returning from work, or 3) he has a signed and dated note permitting him to remain out until a specified hour.

All past experience has proven that a law is only as effective as the attitude of those who come under its jurisdiction—the governed must desire to be governed. Teenagers whom I have questioned are almost unanimous in their disapproval of the law—the disapproval of some is quite vehement. They feel it an infringement of their personal liberty and of their judgment and common sense. On the whole, I am inclined to agree with them.

One of the biggest drawbacks to the law is the difficulty involved in its enforcement. How can the police stop and question every teenager under eighteen who is out after midnight? What is to prevent the forger of notes permitting the holder to remain out after midnight? Realistically speaking, even if the police officer telephones a parent questioning the validity of the note, how many parents are willing to wait the hour of 1 A.M., that they have permitted their son or daughter to stay out late—especially when denial will mean a trip to the police station at some unpalatable hour? I fail to see how this law can be effectively enforced.

The main reason for my opposition to the law lies in the fact that it is another effort to transfer the responsibility of raising children from the parent to an all-encompassing government. The responsibility for insuring that teenagers come home at a reasonable hour lies solely with the parents. It may be true that some parents fail to compel their children to return home early and that these teenagers often cause trouble—these teenagers the police should discipline without hesitation. But it is unfair to subject all teenagers to an unenforceable, unwanted law as a result of the actions of a few. As the accompanying cartoon suggests, liberty must be universal—it must apply to everyone, all the time.

BUCK JONES

The ending of the novel proves to be more ambiguous than the beginning. They finally reach the coast of America and get their geiger counter working just in time to check for radiation. Strangely enough, they detect no radiation at all and everyone rejoices, convinced that no war has taken place. The last scene consists of the captain's remembering that there used to be a light house in the harbor, but it was not present this trip.

In its situation, *The Shore Dimly Seen* is similar to several contemporary novels. Goldston, however, does not elaborate on politics or international relations. The people on the *Columbia* have nothing to do with starting a war, directing it, or fighting it—they are rather the victims of it. The book seems to have caught realistically their situation, and there are several especially vivid scenes in which the dreams of the characters are described, dreams that reflect a horror far deeper than a page of figures telling how many millions were killed.

There are also portions of the book that do not have this realism. Though their dreams and situation seem realistic, the characters themselves seem far from the "average American" that Goldston says they should be. The rapid shifts from physical to mental action tend to dizzy rather than refresh the reader; nevertheless, *The Shore Dimly Seen* offers some satisfaction to all types of readers and has a plot strong enough to hold interest for all of its relatively short 240 pages.

THE BELL RINGER

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CLASS NEWS
SLASH
PAINLESS

Barnaby's Bitters

1965 followed tradition in ending at midnight December 31; another year must be accounted for before we need not fear for he has accomplished a great deal. Indeed, note these achievements:

February 6, Keela eats a live game cock by mistake (pity).

April 26, The Bell Witch loses her position as Che Guevara's mistress.

June 2, Albanian Communists hold May Day Parade in defiance to the Kosygin regime.

August 18-20: Street fights in Watts Los Angeles, Tarryton smokers decide to switch.

September 29: Dodge Rebels!

October 29: Belle Meade Buffet defeats Heinz in the Great Catsup Race

November 31: Writer misreads calendar.

The first significant event of the new year was the "Favorite Sounds Survey."

Here are the results:

Moats: "Sherry Baby"

Parker: "I'm A Loser"

Blackman: "I'm A Man"

Sharp: "Puppet On A String," "Mrs. Brown(ing) You've Got A Lovely Daughter!"

DeMoss: "Everybody Loves A Clown"

Butch: "No Matter What Shape"

Scoville: "Theme From The Apartment"

Sheridan: "Sounds of Silence"

Evens: "Treat Her Right," "Just Want a Little Bit," "I Want To Hold Your Hand," "She's So Fine," "My Girl," "You Didn't Have To Be So Nice," "Everybody Loves a Lover."

A fiendish act was perpetrated when some disciple of the Archfiend wantonly stole Joe Strayhorn's potato. Here is the

tale as recounted by the Stoolee:

"In the fall when the birds were singing
And the leaves were on the trees,
Mr. Kirkpatrick gavith unto me a potato
Eye saying (not the eye but Mr. K.)
"Goeth forth and plant." This I did,
For my heart runneth over in exuberance.
And I worketh the soil and nurtureth
The plant. And lo, my endeavours becometh

Rewarded forthright, for the bud
Sprouted and issued forth a spud,
Great and beautiful and my heart was
made mad.

Full glad, for now I could return
To Mr. K. saying "Master you gaveth me
One bud and I now returneth seven."

And he would say "Fee, where I have
Given you dominion over little, you were
Faithful, now you shall be rewarded . . ."

But alas, some one hath stol'd it."

Read about the results in next issue.

Warning to Juniors—Next year the AP English and History Exams will be combined at which time AP '67 will be asked to compare and contrast Nicholas Biddle to Old Roger Chillingworth and Hester Prynne to Peggy O'Neal.

HEARD SAYINGS:

Jones: "Who dealt this mess?"

Nicholson: "Shut up Jones!"

Jones: "Curse the gods."

Scoville: "I'm getting an apartment."

Stealee: "I got some Glass-Paks on the

Alpine."

Parker: "It got stuck in the developing tank."

McCotter: "I just work for Parker."

Apfel: "Hey, we're going by an electric plant. Put your hand up by the window and you can feel the pain."

Dr. Sager: "Neff, who do want to help you, Cook, Steele, or Whiteman?"

Duncan: "The man from Rollins is here, Buck."

Mrs. Hollins: "Never again will I teach one group of idiots for four years. And quit calling me 'Mother'."

Sarratt: "I don't think I got any sleep last night."

Mr. Crowell: "Cook, you're so pretty your face ought to be on a can of beans."

Poker at MBA**I.O.N. Builds Competitive Spirit**

Though the season of physical activities did come and pass with the advent of autumn, or the frosty days of winter, or the verdant brilliance of the spring, there be yet one contest, mighty and lofty above all others, which doth persist perennially. It is a competition that notes not the passage of time nor yields to the prevalent condition of the weather. It is a democratic sport: one in which all castes may commingle and in which all classes find delight. It draws not the adventuresome only, but the wise and the foolish, the gentleman and the knave. It draws scholar, athlete, and leader alike—nay, even the lowest may lose his shirt with the iron-wrought tension of its lightning-lethal play. Lo, it is POKER!

In order to promote prodigiate, perpetual and insatiable interest in this noble endeavor there was formed in September the Immaculate Order of Ne'er-do-wells (ION), a fraternal society dedicated to the principles of card playing. Officers and charter members, chosen at the first meeting, include these: Alex Nicholson, Absolute Dinosaur; Glenn Williamson, (county) (Buck) Jones, Grand Vizier; George Duncan, Mon Exalted Bandit; Douglas Cameron Neff, Non-Parole Minister of Skulduggery, and Lin Bowman, Astral Frog. Hardy Housman, an honorary member, was unanimously chosen to be His Most Honorable Rhinocerosity. From this humble meeting of devoted fanatics has grown a large, diverse society encompassing almost half the Senior Class: Apfel, Carswell, Cowan, DeMoss, Gambill, Howard, McCotter, Moats, Parker, Pritchett, Rose, Sarratt, Scoville, Steele, Strayhorn, Thomasson, Webb. Also three distinguished junior players: Risley Lawrence, Phil Englert, and A. Reed. Record amounts for winning have been scored by Jones, Nicholson, Duncan, and DeMoss; for losing, by Parker, DeMoss, and Thomasson. MVP (Most Valuable Player, that is, as far as losing goes) awards have gone to Reed, Carswell, and Parker.

Regards, POKERFACE

Winter Madness

Rumor has it that Mr. Poston was seen on New Year's Eve wandering around the campus handing out mimeographed notes to the trees and shouting, "Hast seen the white whale?" Here are a few random comments on Mr. Poston's teaching style from some of his students, past and present:

William Shakespeare: "Poston does murder sleep."

Bob Bryant: I like Mr. Poston, I've got him snowed."

William Wordsworth: "Books! 'Tis a dull and endless strife."

Arthur Reed: "What do I think about Mr. Poston? You just let him tell you after the tennis trip next year."

David Evans: "Well, he gave me an A on my term project, and I'm not about to look a gift horse in the mouth."

Congratulations to Rusty Lawrence and Phil Englert, who got to play in the Jr. Varsity basketball game against Cohn.

The Christmas holidays had various effects on the members of the Century Class. Here are just a few of them:

David Evans: Well, I went 13 out of 16 for the holidays for a batting average of .810; I could have done better if I'd really hustled, but I'm satisfied."

Bob Bryant: Those West Tennessee people really know how to make you feel at home."

Bill Terry: "Duh, you mean those two weeks when we didn't come to school?"

Weaver Barksdale: "I don't remember the holidays too well. It's all a big blur."

Jerry Greer: "I came, I saw, I conquered."

Harry Denison: "I lost two pounds."

Lee Buchanan: "Ahhh . . ."

George Duncan: "I'm a senior, you idiot."

It is now time to announce the winners of the 1965 Junior Class Achievement awards.

The *Girl Award*: for outstanding achievement in dating.—David Evans.

The *Gimme Award*: for outstanding achievement in grubbing extra points on tests.—Arthur Reed, Ted Mann

The *Carelessness Award*: for unnecessary mistakes on term paper.—Lee Buchanan

The *Daze award*: for most naps in Latin class.—Joe ("What, me worry") Dixon

To Bill Terry goes a special appreciation award of enough money to pay for the bills for phone calls from people wanting help on homework. And also to Terry goes a plaque donated by Alex Nicholson (green with envy) inscribed with the words "So what if you got a hundred in geometry for the six weeks?"

Best wishes to (name withheld by request) who is now recuperating in the hospital from wounds inflicted by a blackboard compass after he said to Mr. Geometry: "Will this test count on this six weeks?"

The album of the week by a survey of the Junior Class is "Whipped Cream and Other Delights," by the Tijuana Brass. The album was chosen, however, mainly on the merits of one of the "other delights," the picture on the cover.

It is now that time when the students walk around the campus casting guilty and apprehensive looks over their shoulders clutching their books in a blind and defensive manner. Yes, semester grades are here. The nights are unruly: where we lie, out chimneys were blown down; and, as they say, lamentings heard l' the air; strange screams of death, and prophesying with accents terrible of dire combustion and confused events new hatched to the woeful time. The obscure bird clamored the live-long night, to say, the earth is feverous and shakes. (with apologies to Shakespeare). "By the pricking in our thumbs, something wicked this way comes." (also with apologies to the bard).

Sophomore Musings

Among the happiest events, Nicky Burkhalter was elected President of the Sophomore Hi-Y Club. On the athletic scene, Larry Herbert made the Varsity Basketball team; Penn Waugh, Charlie Nelson, Tom Roody, Lenny Kestenbaum, Bob Sadler, and Sandy Haury have done outstanding jobs on the Junior Varsity. In Wrestling, John Billings has emerged as a contender for state honors, as he has lost only one of eight matches. Jimmy Porter has also done an outstanding job. Why must such fine accomplishments be nullified by the actions of people such as F. F.?

from Harpeth Hall:

I.O.N. CONDUCTS high-priority experiment on social effects of redistribution of wealth. (Around table from left: Neff, McCotter, Jones, Nicholson, Duncan, Bowman.)

Cagers Tournament Dark Horse

Amass Best Record in Ten Years; Cop Fourth Seeding

The MBA cagers won their second straight game of the season as they toppled Memphis University School 50-49 in a Saturday night tilt played before a crowd of about 300 spectators. Leading the offense was Elliott Jones with a total of 23 points, followed by Jerry Loftin with 11 and Sam Cowan with 6.

MBA vs. BGA

On November 30 MBA dropped its first decision of the season to unbeaten Cohn 48-47. The Big Red took an early lead, but the Knights rallied and finally won with a pair of foul shots with 3 seconds remaining. Jim Burge was high scorer with 14, Elliott Jones contributed 11 and Tommy DeMoss 10 for the other scorers in double figures.

MBA vs. LIPSCOMB

Making an admirable comeback from a 23-9 first period deficit, the Big Red overtook loop-leading Lipscomb in the fourth period only to be defeated by a final score of 63-57. Elliott Jones pulled off 19 rebounds as Jerry Loftin tossed in points, followed by Larry Herbert with 13.

MBA vs. COHN

Revenge was sweet as MBA topped Cohn 58-35 in the second meeting of the two teams. The Big Red never trailed as they outshot and outrebounded the Knights. David Hyatt, playing his first game since being hospitalized earlier in the season, was the game's high scorer with 16. Jim Burge played excellently on offense as well as defense as the cagers upped their record to 6-3.

MBA vs. TPS

TPS became MBA's ninth victim of the season as the cagers romped to a 68-38 victory. Leading only 26-18 at halftime, the Big Red put on a third period offensive attack which yielded 21 points, and then coasted on to the easy triumph. Jerry Loftin tossed in 20 points for high-scoring honors.



SMALL CHILD TOPPLES from balcony as Cowan drives in for a lay-up against West.

MBA vs. WOODLAWN

The Big Red bounced back from 2 straight defeats to neutral Woodlawn 59-33. Leading the offensive barrage were Elliott Jones with 17, Greer Cummings with 12, and Tommy DeMoss with 10. Defensive standouts included Jim Burge and Sam Cowan.

MBA vs. BGA

On December 10 arch-rival BGA invaded Currey Gymnasium to hand the Big Red a 41-37 defeat. Both teams played a very aggressive game which saw 36 personal fouls called on both teams. Jerry Loftin hit for 12 points followed by Greer Cummings with 9 and Jim Burge with 8.

MBA vs. NORTH

North's Yankees became MBA's fourth victim of the season as the Big Red rolled to a 67-34 victory. Nine of the ten members of the squad scored. Pacing the offense were Jim Burge with 15, Greer Cummings with 14, and Elliott Jones and Jerry Loftin each with 12.

MBA vs. WEST

The Big Red shocked West on December 17 as they rolled to an easy 49-35 victory. Coach Bennett was happy with the team's performance, terming the game "the best so far." West was outscored 24-10 in the second half as the MBA defense began to get tough. Jerry Loftin led the scoring with 14.

MBA vs. WEST

All teams must sooner or later have an off night, and MBA's came against West. Shooting a miserable 31% MBA was topped 60-35 by a red-hot West team which hit 54% of its shots and thus avenged an earlier loss to the Big Red. MBA's high scorers were Elliott Jones and Jerry Loftin who each tossed in 10.

J.V. Unbeaten; Top-Seeded in Dist. Tourney

MBA 47 North 32

The Junior Varsity kept its winning ways with their 5th victory of the season. MBA proved too much for North behind Buddy Sanders' 13 points along with the help of Hunter Atkins and Pen Waugh.

MBA 52 Woodlawn 35

MBA beat Woodlawn easily in a game that saw Charlie Nelson and Buddy Sanders make 9 points. This win gave the J. V. its 3rd win of the year with no losses.

MBA 39 Lipscomb 31

MBA shot 55% from the floor to beat Lipscomb in a hard-fought game. Buddy Sanders and Scott Orman both had 9 points and many rebounds.

MBA 45 Cohn 37

The MBA Junior Varsity team won its 1st game of the season with a 45-37 win over Cohn at Cohn. It was a real team effort and gave the Red starting drive. Hunter Atkins and Tom Roady were high scorers with 14 and 12 respectively.

GRA 36 MBA 45

The Wildcats of BGA lost to MBA after a fine, hustling game by both sides. Buddy Sanders, always a standout, had 15 points, and Pen Waugh and Scott Orman had 9 each.

MBA 26 Hume Fogg 42

MBA bounced back from their first loss of the season with a terrific effort against Hume Fogg. MBA registered its highest score of the year behind the shooting of Hunter Atkins with 16 points and Buddy Sanders with 14.

MBA 51 Hillsboro 53

MBA lost its first game to a fine Hillsboro team in a game that was close only until the last minute. Hillsboro shot 55% to win against MBA's zone press and hustling effort. Rusty Lawrence had 12 points, Buddy Sanders had 12, and Phillip Englehart had 10 in the losing effort.

MBA vs. Hume-Fogg

Bouncing back from a heart-breaking overtime loss to Hillsboro, the MBA cagers annihilated hapless Hume-Fogg 52-52. Leading the crushing offensive attack were Jim Burge and Jerry Loftin each with 16, followed by Larry Herbert with 11, and David Hyatt with 10.

MBA vs. BGA

MBA's cogen cagers overcame a 33-27 halftime deficit as they took BGA's Wildcats to a 54-54 deadlock at the end of regulation play. In the ensuing overtime period, the Big Red outscored favored BGA 10-4 to capture a well-earned 64-58 victory. Coming through with key baskets in the overtime period were Larry Herbert and Greer Cummings.

MBA vs. LIPSCOMB

A highly-rated Lipscomb team handed the Big Red its second loss of the season 60-49 on December 3. MBA closed the gap to 3 points early in the fourth quarter, but Lipscomb's fast break boosted



sports PHILosophy

by PHIL MAYES

The Big Scramble

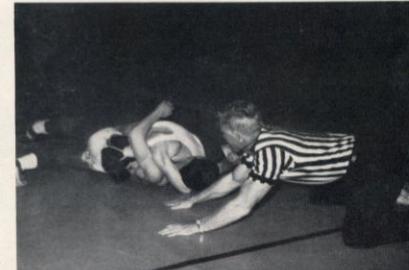
There has been an unprecedented growth of interest in athletics of all kinds since the end of World War II. Organized baseball little leagues for the kids from nine to twelve years old have spread all over the country. High schools have expanded their athletic programs, built new stadiums and established district, regional, and state championships tournaments. Colleges and universities sell bonds to build large athletic plants holding 55,000 to 85,000 people. They also participate in the great national spectacles, the bowl games, and they received mammoth contracts from television networks for the rights to televise the games.

As a result of this tremendous public interest, intercollegiate athletics have become increasingly commercialized and subjected to pressures not compatible with amateur athletic programs. In order to win public acclaim, some colleges and universities have turned to tactics which are certainly questionable and often shoddy from an educational point of view. In order to have a winning team, full-time members of a school's coaching staff are employed the year round to scour the country, scout high school games, interview star players, and offer them all sorts of inducements to enroll at their college or university.

The major weapon in this competitive battle for top athletes is financial aid. "How much?" is the big question these stars first ask. Colleges and universities have limits upon the amount of financial aid that they may give a player, but this does not prevent all kinds of under-the-table operations. Jobs are provided where little or no work is required, for example. This type of subsidization is not confined to large universities; the small collegians want to win games.

In view of the mounting pressures, the growing commercialization of intercollegiate athletics, and college and university practices, it is not surprising that many less reputable models involving cheating, bribery, and general dishonesty. The reason is that perhaps the moral fiber of impressionable young men is eroded and broken down when they are bought. If you peddled yourself to a college or university recruiter, it is only a short step to rationalize that it is perfectly all right to sell yourself to a fixer. According to a recent report of the Commission on Higher Education. "The colleges teach them how to cheat even before the kids have left high school."

If intercollegiate athletics continue on their present pace and there is no change, they will be gradually abandoned. A few colleges and universities have already dropped football or all intercollegiate sports. One Big Ten university is reported to be spending \$225,000 a year for athletic scholarships. If intercollegiate athletics are to be saved from total extinction, it is imperative that college and university presidents, deans, and faculty exert stronger and more courageous leadership, assert greater control over athletic coaches, eliminate practices that are not in accord with sound athletic principles, and restore intercollegiate athletics to an amateur basis.



"UNCLE! UNCLE!" cries a Ryan opponent as Larry Mathes uses his famous "Pancake Turn."

Wrestlers Undefeated! Cop NIL, Regional Titles

The wrestling team finished the season with an 11-0 record in meets this year. The Big Red grapplers, led by powerful Tom Gambill, Larry Mathes, Winston Evans, Duke Elam, Donelson, B.G.A., T.S.B., and Fort Campbell. For the first time ever, MBA defeated T.S.B., without benefit of forfeits. In the Nashville Invitational Wrestling Tournament, the Big Red finished first with 96 points. In the Mid-state regionals, the wrestling team again proved its superiority by winning the Regional championship. All eleven

MBA entries placed, making them eligible for the State Tournament in Chattanooga. The team finished highest of all the non-no-goa teams with 29 points. Tom Gambill, whose winning streak of 12 straight matches was finally broken in the semi-finals, placed third in the 183 lb. class. John Billings and Winston Evans finished fourth in the 130 lb. and 140 lb. classes, respectively.

Being recognized as having the best wrestling team in the mid-state, the school should give bountiful thanks to the hard work of the wrestling team and to the excellent coaching of Mr. Kirkpatrick, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Cornelius.



SHARP AND HYATT smile as they are lowered from the podium after a successful concert.

Alf and Dave Campus Leaders

"Pron on the flood, extending long and large,
Lay floating many a rood, in bulk as huge
As whose the fables name of mon-
strous size,
Titanian, . . . Or that sea-beast
Leviathan, which God of all his works
Created, hugest that swim the ocean-stream."

Book of Paradise Lost
by Milton Berle

With such immortal lines will the bards of Daytona Beach describe the floating bulk of Alfred Dandridge Sharp, III, as he paddles blithely in the warm Florida surf, seeking to avoid the fisherman who wish to fix their anchors in his "scaly rind."

Well, does Alf deserve the title of B.M.O.C. (Biggest Man on Campus); yet his campus achievements are almost as spectacular as his Gargantuan proportions.

Upon arriving on the campus from Percy Priest as an eight-grade Alf quickly distinguished himself as a star athlete on the various Microbe Athletic squads. His athletic career has since been hampered by injuries, but he has managed to garner letters in Freshman Basketball and Track, Junior Varsity Basketball, as well as a varsity letter in both Football and Wrestling.

An eminent scholar, Alf won Finalist status in the National Merit Scholarship Program, and English and history squads of "A.P. '66." As Business manager of this newspaper and Editor of *The Bell*, the school's yearbook, Alf stays busy with the school publications.

A member of the Service Club for the past two years, Alf is a member of many school organizations, including three years tenure in the Forensic, Big Red, and Hi-Y clubs, and two years in the Dramatic Club. Add to these positions the Secretariat of the Senior class, and one can see that Alf is a Busy Man On Campus.

Off campus Alf serves as President of the Acolytes' Guild and Treasurer of the Youth Group at Christ Episcopal Church. He is a Sentinel in the Fraternal Order of Delta Sigma.

In his spare time, Alf can be seen shooting on a ubiquitous straw or gazing dreamily out the window thinking of the next time he will get out of school and/or to Anne's house.

A BALLAD TO DAVID HYATT
Now David Hyatt's day has come
When all shall praise and say:
"His mind, his soul, his heart reveal
The Aeneas of MBA."

I sing of his love which lives so true
I sing of his "Helen of Troy."
He gives his heart in equal lots
With all he can deploy.

"O Mary Leyden Bevington,"
As David, he could tell,
—The Dode of Montgomery Bell."

But Dave has more in mind than love
This lad from Woodmont School;
To Totomoi this man climbed,
A victim of Lowry's rule.

Curriculum turns "extra" now,
And David does not dub.
One joined in HI-Y and Service
Daves' head of the Big Red Club.

A warrior on the warpath fierce
Is Dave upon his fields.
A 3-year man in basketball;
In baseball, 4 reveals.

And then one day there came the news
To us, the Academy,
That Dave was given to the "knife"
An appendectomy.

For 4 days long this tragedy struck
4 weeks from basketball.
And gloom befall this sad man's soul
And gloom in Wallace Hall.

Dave thought his dying day had come
And called to mind best joys.
A cheerleader for two fine years,
Most spirited of all our boys.

And just as Dave was about to die
To leave all earthly ways:
The doctor with his cutting words
Said, "You may go home today!"

The doc performed his miracle
So David lives today.
Joyous is Mary Bevington
And joy at MBA.

So David Hyatt—long may you live
And great may your happiness be.
Not many are able to claim same
fame.

Nor set an example as thee.

by KIM SELICK

Forensic Banquet

(Continued from page one)
we too would like to bring Helen of Troy back from the past, (2) that George Washington was a greedy rascal, and (3) that the sly techniques Mr. Pickering listed to us for avoiding speeches would have been lethal if they had caused us to miss his speech.

All in all, the Forensic Club members enjoyed a night of speakers whose charm and wit defied description.

Assembly Speakers

(Continued from page one)
Champion Spark Plug Company in their campaign to reduce the number of highway deaths. Showing a film on last year's "Indianapolis 500," Mr. Veith pointed out the differences between racing and normal driving. He urged motorists to be courteous, to care for their cars, and to be alert in order to eliminate highway fatalities.

The Belle



MISS BITSY DORRIS

It is indeed fitting that Miss Bitsy Dorris has been selected as this issue's Belle.

Bitsy has contributed much to Montgomery Bell Academy. For the past four years, she has served as a waitress for our annual Spaghetti Dinner. This year she was chosen to be the belle of the occasion.

A Senior at Harpeth Hall, Bitsy has held various student offices including a seat on the Student Council. Bitsy is a member of Woodmont Methodist Church and sergeant-at-arms in SAP Club. To Bitsy Dorris, a young lady lovely in countenance as well as spirit, we give our best wishes and pray that she will find the right Husband.

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4 weeks from basketball.
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And gloom in Wallace Hall.

Dave thought his dying day had come
And called to mind best joys.

A cheerleader for two fine years,

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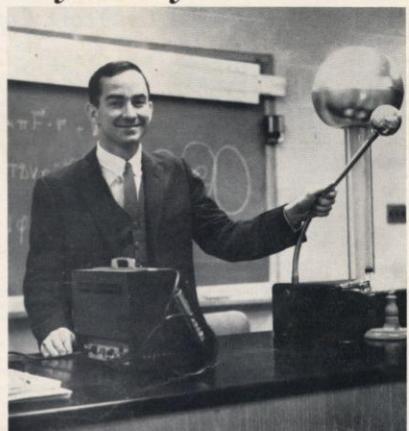
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fame.

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by KIM SELICK

Bayou Boy Makes Good



MR. CROWELL PASSES the microphone to his assistant, Van D. Graaf in one of his stirring lectures on physics.

Question: Which master is most expedient to have said: "The most expedient plan for Nashville Urban Renewal would be to start a fire at the river and fan it?"

Answer: Smoky the Bear.

If your response was similar to the above answer, you are wrong. First of all, you did not answer in a complete sentence, and furthermore, the subtle mind that really developed this theory of Urban Renewal belongs to that eminent professor of Physics, Mr. Harold Crowell.

Mr. Crowell grew up in the hill country of northwestern Louisiana. Although I have no proof, I suspect that Mr. Crowell did attend high school. He did attend Louisiana Polytechnic Institute, where he undoubtedly earned some degree. He is currently working on his doctorate in Theoretical Physics at Vanderbilt University.

One striking aspect in Mr. Crowell's search for knowledge is that he has not and does not intend to earn a Masters degree in physics. Yet he is working for his doctorate; as he says, "It's all or nothing."

The new physics master at MRA was in a sense difficult to interview, for there is much in the saying that the most interesting things can't usually be published. However, Mr. Crowell did reveal many profound things about himself. He said he is married and drives a Valiant and that he had never quite down equations than words because "Equations contain fewer ambiguities than the English language."

Mr. Crowell has brought with him a fresh approach to teaching. He believes that Lab work can be fun and should be considered an art, and that such consideration would spark new interest from the students. His good-natured attitude makes his classes more than dry lectures on thermodynamics. Although this is his first year of teaching, Mr. Crowell has had experience in teaching some of the undergraduate like at Vanderbilt.

Comments from Mr. Crowell range from "I don't use peanut butter even if it does stay fresh to the bottom of the jar," to "I liked Mrs. Joyboy in 'The Loved One,' to "I just wonder why your Tennessee politicians are so reluctant to run, and why they always have to have a peculiar twang to their voices."

Finally, Mr. Crowell plans to make a profession of teaching, for he is dedicated to science, believing that "Science is the universal language, the only prayer for earth's survival, the hope for the eventual brotherhood of man."



Everett Holzapfel
SHOP FOR MEN
• BELLE MEADE PLAZA •

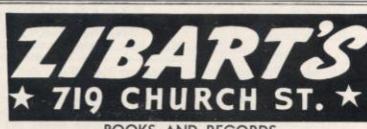
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